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## NEED TO EDIT



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### Chapter 1 by Daisy Pesina

A flagpole. Swinging in the wind, it's colors seeming to melt into the air of the islands' sky. Hunter Knight sat upon the top of a hotel building watching the cars go by, chewing on the last piece of his Watermelon flavored gum. "Could you stop looking so danmed sad? Seriously Hunt..it's a bad look. Even for you my friend." His best friend Cleopatra Heartly sat behind him on a beat up chair he had gotten when they had first started going up there. She was drawing, like always, she drew what she thought was beautiful. Which was him today apparently, "If you don't like it Cleo, then find another model." She made a face at him and continued to draw steadily. He loved watching her draw, it was one of the most peaceful things he had ever seen

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